Battering Rams

Againſt

ROME'S GATES,

Made to be

The Remark of her CHARACTER,

Whom her Children and once Subjects now begin to hate.

I. WHo is it that continues unprepared (unto the Battle of the Lamb) in this great Day of Slaughter (under which many are brought down into the Valley of *Megiddon*) but ſuch, unto whom the Trumpet gives an uncertain Sound? Who being partakers of and with the Whore of *Rome* (in her Evils and wicked Abominations) muſt look alſo now to be made partakers (with her) in the Plagues and Torments come upon her (in a Day and Hour unlooked for,) Widowhood and loſs of Children; for the Grave and Hell cries, *Give give*; *What more ſhall be given her?* but a miſcarrying Womb and dry Breaſts.

II. This ſtate of her (the Whore of *Rome* and Mother of all our Sorrows) is that under which ſhe is reputed fallen, and in which ſhe is now made and become more contemptible than that (of the ſtate of Widowhood itſelf) relating to the ſhame of her Youth and reproach of her Widow-hood, which ſhall never more be wiped away and blotted out (of our Remembrance) wherein it ſtands thus repreſented, as doth her Guilt the Cauſe thereof, (in a freſh charge againſt her:) Whom call no more *Lady of Pleaſure* (as though ſhe were never to ſee Widowhood) and *Queen over Nations*, that hath ſate at eaſe in the fleſh, and ſung *Arakime* to your Souls (*Soul, Soul, take thy eaſe, &c. for thou haſt riches laid up for many years*;) alas, in one hour (as was multiplied her Miſcariages and Miſdeeds, ſo in like manner) is multiplied, complicated and filled up the meaſure of her Iniquity; conſequent unto which all her Sorrows and Miſeries increaſed, are now come upon her (both Widowhood and loſs of Children.)

III. Her Character (as a City pourtray'd with Walls and Gates, and the Fabrick of whoſe Foundations was firſt erected and ſettled on ſeven high Hills, or Mountains) is ſo lively deſcribed, that obſerving this third Advice to the Painter (of ſuch things and matters requiſite in ſo great undertakings,) there needs no other Interpretation of the Myſtery included, than the Life of the Patron conſider'd, and thus remark'd (with Obſervations on the Parallel between a bad vile Woman, and ſuch is the Whore of *Rome*;) wherein under any Self-ſecurity (or carnal Eaſe and Pleaſure promiſs'd to the fleſh,) the cauſe of a Nations Ruine and Miſery, lies at ſtake; of which the Reader is thus fairly warn'd

IV. Is ſhe a City wall'd? Tell her Towers, raiſe your Batteries, and let all that have ſkill in Martial Diſcipline, now play their Engines of War againſt her, ſcale her Walls, throw down her Bulworks and Fortreſſes, and cauſe to fall to the ground all her Towers of Defence, (ſo ſhall you quit your ſelves like men;) Let not your Eyes ſpare, nor Hearts pity; but as ſhe hath done unto you, into her boſome reward it double: Do unto her, according as ſhe hath and would have done; who hath drunk of your Blood, until ſhe is again made to vomit it up: Give her to drink of her own Vomit, (the dregs of her bitter Cup.)

V. Yet the Weapons of our Warfare are not carnal but ſpiritual, and mighty (through the Power of God) to the pulling down of Satan's ſtrong Holds; againſt whom we wreſtle, and not only with fleſh and blood, but Principalities and Powers (*Spiritual Wickedneſs in high places*;) Remember therefore *Jericho* of old, about whoſe City-walls went (her Enemies) ſeven times round, (tooting with Rams-horns) until they fell, and great was the fall thereof (to the laying open her Gates, by which enter'd all the Miſeries, Evils and Miſchiefs, now thus come upon her:) Like one on whoſe Neck is tyed a great Milſtone, and then caſt down (in the Sea of the bottomleſs Pit, a Gulf of Miſery whence ſhe never again is to riſe; for ſhe is fallen, ſhe is fallen under irrecoverable Loſs, Ruine, and Deſtruction.

VI. The exalted Power of the Lamb, a ſpecies of that Ram caught (by the horns) in the Thicket, where for *Abraham* he was made a Sacrifice (inſtead of *Iſaac*;) and by whoſe Horns (of Power) Batteries have been rais'd and made at and againſt the Walls of Myſtery *Babylon* (the Mother of Harlots and all Abominations, *&c.*) Theſe like unto ſeven Trumpets, that have ſounded forth the Myſtery of things written in the Book of the Life of the Lamb, with ſeven Horns full of Eyes, upon whom was put ſeven Seals; namely the Myſtery of ſeven Plagues and Vials fill'd with the wrath of God the Lamb (ready to be powred forth upon the Earth and its Inhabitants.) Theſe, we ſay, have been and are exalted, above and over the rage and fury of the Beaſt with ſeven Heads and ten Horns, upon whom rides and is exalted ſuch the Whore of *Rome*, Myſtery *Babylon*.

VII. Theſe are the Cauſes and Reaſons, that as many of her Children and Lovers do already begin to hate her, ſo others her Children alſo ſhall hate both their Father (the Beaſt that begot them) and Whore their Mother, that brought them forth (under ſuch the pale of Mother-Church;) who (ſuch their *FATHER* ſhall thruſt throw with a Dart, and burn their Mothers Fleſh with Fire *unquenchable*. Give her a Cup brim-full, for her Pleaſure hath been and is the Cauſe of all her and your Pain, Sorrow and Miſery, thus come upon, and that hath overtaken you (her Children,) and her (your Mother;) of which (as you her Children are made and become ſenſible of the Cauſe of ſuch Pain and Grief) ſhall return and reſt upon her, as occaſioned by her Witch-crafts and Sorceries.

VIII. It is the Fraudulency and Guile of their Mother, that ſtands figur'd forth in her, who was firſt betray'd (by the old Serpent,) which encourageth theſe her Children (in their boldneſs and confidence) to follow her guileful ſteps, and by-ways of Fallacy, Treachery, and all abominable Deceit: So that no wonder it is (their Fathers having eaten ſowr grapes) that the Childrens Teeth are ſet on edge; and that all Filthineſs (ſticking in and upon her skirts) hath and doth flow, grow, and reign in and over ſuch a Generation of evil Doers, from whom we are commanded to fly and be made ſeparate; not ſo much as to touch or partake with her (in their unholy things;) whoſe Portion (that was thus firſt beguiled and beguileth) is *WRATH*, even the wrath of the Lamb: From whence, you to avoid (who are found flying, labouring, and ſeeking to make your Eſcape to the Rocks and Mountains, that they may thence hide and cover you) ſhall not, nor cannot ſo do, but by reflecting on the Cauſe (in your ſelves, and that firſt leaving or eſcaping there.)

IX. Wrath is the Mother of us all (of whom we by Nature, as well as others are born Children and Heirs;) the Myſtery of which hereditary Paſſion (under which we are thus brought forth) is the Effect of Cauſes productive unto the Creatures firſt Fall from God, under ſuch Ruine and inevitable Deſtruction, that purſues Mankinde's imaginary Ways and Inventions, working and wrought up (or brought forth) fruits of Myſtery *Babylon*, or *Hagar*, that is in Bondage (with her Seed or Children) to theſe the beggarly Rudiments of *Romes* formal ways of Worſhip and Service towards God, under which all Murthers, Rapes, and Villanies are countenanced, as the Sodomy of that City (ſpiritually called *Sodome* and *Egypt*.)

The Character of this the Whore of Rome, *or bad Woman; by whom the parallel is made (according to the Pattern drawn and ſet before you) between her the Mother and Myſtery of Iniquity, and her Brood, Children of the ſame.*

FINIS.